EXTRA 1936 EXTRA

WELCOME!

Wellesley College News

1936 Enters; Depression Ends

PROGRESS IN THE VILLAGE SHOWS ACTIVE PREPARATION FOR YEAR

—:—

Old Buildings Give Way To More Modern Structures For Better Business

—:—

NEW SHOPS APPEAR

—:—

Progress, renovation, encouraged proprietors, new gadgets, fresh paint! No middle-aged Adolphus in white apron (or without) would dare present his wares to budding geniuses in the same surroundings in which he less thoughtfully displays his merchandise to their big sisters.

We had assumed for some time that the Village must spend a peaceful, sleepy summer after fifteen hundred girls had rolled away from academic care for three long months. But, no, the place is alive with activity. During the past summer, particularly, it was a mecca for moving vans, sign painters, steam shovels, and wrecking machines. And the change shows progress, better business, perhaps a foreshadowing of that extinct word which is frozen on all our lips, rather than an unhealthy sprouting of New Shoppes and Band Box Haberdasheries.

Woe to the upperclassman who looks for her favorite Wellesley Fruit Company, for she will find little more than a large hole in the ground and a steel girder or two. But (tip to vegetarian freshmen) look next door to the hole in the ground and behind the camouflage of Gorney's Flower Shop sign you will find the pears and grapes of fame. Gorney's will be back in two months or so when the fruit store moves into its new building. The First National will then move from its present site to share the fresh glory of the fruit store, which, it was assured us, is being built for "more space and better business."

Barber Shop and Shoe Shop, moved across the street after nineteen years in the now torn down building, are comfortably settled in the new quarters. The most striking thing on all lower Washington Street is the resplendent pole which graces the shave-and-hair-cut store. The revolving red, white and blue spindle shines forth magnificently from a setting of pale green at top and base.

Selier's has increased its Wellesley atmosphere by decking the candy counters with tall, dark blue jars

(*Continued on Page* 3, *Col.* 2 & 3)

WHY NOT SUBSCRIBE TO NEWS
FOR YOUR FAMILIES AND
SPARE YOURSELF
DETAILED LETTERS
SEE BETTY WRIGGINS
136 GREEN HALL
2-5 P. M.
ANY AFTERNOON NEXT WEEK

Freshmen Attend Meetings And Learn About Wellesley

—:—

Freshman Week has, as usual, been filled this year with lectures, teas, and meetings designed to acquaint the class of '36 with Wellesley, with the upperclassmen, and above all, with itself.

Monday was mostly taken up with registrations and physical examinations, but in the afternoon Dean Ewing and Miss Christian gave a tea for Alumnae and their daughters who are entering as freshmen in the Faculty Tea Room in Green Hall.

On Tuesday the first Freshman Assembly was held in the morning at Alumnae Hall. President Pendleton welcomed the incoming class and told them something of the history of the College. Elinor Best, President of College Government, spoke on the purpose of that organization. In the afternoon a tea was given by Miss Pendleton for the parents of the new students, at the President's House.

Miss Coolidge, Dean of the College, was the first to address the Freshman Assembly in Alumnae Hall on Wednesday morning. She was followed by Miss Roberts, College Librarian, and Miss Gordon, Manager of the Hathaway House Bookshop. From ten o'clock in the morning until three in the afternoon, groups of new students were taken on inspection tours of the Library under the guidance of the Library Staff. In the afternoon a tea was given for the new students by

(*Continued on Page* 4, *Col.* 2)

Associations Hold Dinner In Honor Of Freshman Class

—:—

The old Christian Association-College Government Reception was replaced this year by supper parties held in the four courts, Tower, Stone-Davis, Norumbega and Freeman, and the Quad, at 5:30 P. M., September 24, under the auspices of these same two organizations. In the past, much criticism has been voiced against the system of having Big Sisters who each take a Freshman Little Sister to the reception, so this year C.A. and C.G. substituted the suppers as an experiment. All freshmen were invited, together with two hundred upperclassmen, each of whom played hostess to two freshmen. Members of the Administration were present at the various suppers. The Christian Association and College Government would appreciate any suggestions or comments on the advisability of adopting this new method of welcoming tha freshmen.

At 8:00 P. M., the freshmen were escorted by their supper hostesses to

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 3)

INTRODUCTION

—:—

"Pup," said the editor,
"Please write an explanation
of yourself in prose;
Introduce yourself to the
Freshmen
so they won't get you all
mixed up with Perry."
"Say," barked Adonais,
the dog, the pup, the news-hound,
"Don't you know that I write
a Poetry Column?
Whaddya mean, write prose?"
"Well," snapped back the editor,
"Sometimes it would be better
if you did!
But you know
just as well as I
that you started out
to be our funnyman,
our Ed Wynn
without the so-o-o,
our Heywood Broun,
our F. P. A.
You are supposed
to see life
from an amusing angle.
Anything you say must
be terribly, terribly clever,
and you must find clever things
and clever people
to talk about."
"Ah, me," sighed Adonais,
"Does this have to begin
All over again?"

—:—

THE FIRST WOOF OF THE SEASON

—:—

O Freshmen,
With pipe in mouth and wagging tail
Your Adonais
Growls "Hail!"

(*Continued on Page* 3, *Col.* 3)

Barn Will Hold Reception In Honor Of New Students

—:—

Barnswallows will hold their annual reception in honor of the freshmen on October first at 8:15 P. M. in Alumnae Hall. Each sophomore is to take the freshman who is occupying her last year's room.

The play which will be presented is *The Birthday of The Infanta*, adapted by Stuart Walker. The members of the cast are as follows:

Infanta	Bernice Bernstein, '34
Fantastic	Lillian Libman, '33
Duchess	Marian Dakin, '33
Count	Eleanor Washington, '34
Chamberlain	Catherine Johntz, '33
Moorish Page	Constance Bennett, '35
Attendant	J...

UPWARD TREND OF MARKET CAUSES EXCITEMENT IN THE WORLD OF BUSINESS

—:—

Perry Delves In Directory For Important Statistics

—:—

The parents of the class of 1936, taken as a whole, were very fond of the name Elizabeth. Twenty-eight of their daughters bear that title, to say nothing of four Bettys and two Betsys.

As always, there will be many answers when Mary is called. This year there are nineteen freshmen named Mary, as well as six with double names such as Mary Louise, Mary Virginia, Mary Helen, Mary Elizabeth, Mary Frances, and Mary Margaret.

Then come the Margarets, twenty-one strong, with also one Peggy. There are eleven Dorothys and two Dorotheas. There are thirteen Eleanors, one Elinor, twelve Helens, eight each of Ruth and Janet, and six each of Nancy and Virginia.

The good old-fashioned Jane seems to have been largely replaced by its more elaborate variations. There are seven "plain Janes" and six Jeans, two Jeannes, one Jeannette, and one Joan. Katharine comes in three forms, with two Katharines, three Katherines, and three Kathryns.

Two of the freshmen, to all appearances, have no surnames. They are Virginia Catharine and Annette Florence.

Among the last names, there is an unusual lack of duplication. With great surprise, we find only three Browns and two Joneses. This latter

(*Continued on Page* 4, *Col.* 1)

Enrollment Does Not Vary In Dormitory Readjustments

—:—

Contrary to rumors that the freshman class this year was larger than usual to balance the number of upperclassmen who have dropped out, the official count of the Class of 1936 is 416. This number, added to 36 who have transferred, will probably bring tha total enrollment to slightly less than 1500. There has been no marked drop either last year or this.

Several changes in the dormitories have been inaugurated this fall. Birches has been closed entirely, and Crofton is being used for the sophomore overflow from Norumbega and Freeman. Freshmen are no longer in Stone or Davis, but there are a few in all the Quad houses except Shafer.

Munger, the new co-operative dormitory, is expected to be ready for occupancy by Christmas. There are accommodations for 112 girls. When Norumbega, Freeman, and Crofton vacate to their new quarters, Fiske, Harris, Elms, and Webb will all move up on the Hill, with Mrs. Davidson as ... Head of House at Norumbega.

Financial Outlook Grows Brighter With Launching Of New Preferred Stocks

—:—

Foreign Loans Greeted

—:—

The gold rush of 1932 is on! The depression ended at Wellesley, on Monday, September 19, with the influx of gold, silver, specie, and gilt-edged investments. Since last June, when the college was forced off the gold standard by the hasty withdrawal of '32, Wellesley, like all the rest of the world, has been deep in the doldrums of a summer depression. The happy ending, as in all good movies, came with the dramatic rescue of the financial situation by the class of '36.

Each futura deposit, outfitted by College Shops all over the country, came prancing in, to be received in a most hearty manner by the officers and heads of this glorious institution. The new arrivals consist mostly of domestic bonds and pure gold nuggets, alded by silver deposits and four foreign loans.

The receiving tellers, the Vil Juniors, all prophesy that, if there is no short-selling on grades, and no bearish tendency on the part of future markets or examinations, each bond, at its maturity in four years, will prove to be a splendid investment and return at least its face value. Of course, there will be a few bankruptcies, unfortunate cases that will require a policy of drastic retrenchment.

In a message received at the News Office from Herbert Hoover, President of the United States, the Chief Executive states that he is proud to note this upturn in the financial world, and prophesies that the depression is gone forever. This optimistic statement is backed by the opinion of that other Chief Executive, President Pendleton. Especially inspiring is the cosmopolitan touch given by the foreign loan department, consisting of interests from Japan, Spain, Latin-America, and Greece. The relations between those countries and America have surely been strengthened by this display of cordial connections. It is hoped that the total investment, consisting of the class of '36, will balance the books of the College and keep it out of the red.

LAST CHANCE

CHOIR TRYOUTS

MONDAY, SEPT. 26, 4-5:30

MUSIC HALL

'34, '35, '36

WELLESLEY COLLEGE NEWS

WELLESLEY, MASS., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1932

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Monaging Editor

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Once More, Welcome!

For six days freshmen have been welcomed, both officially and unofficially, by the entire college, from the most august members of the Administration to the sophomore who would be pleased to sell you the cretonnes she thought last year were perfect for the room you now occupy! In some respects Freshman Week is an endurance contest, in which the ability of the youngest members of the college to assimilate advice in wholesale quantities is tested, but the attempt to make '36 feel an integral part of the college has been genuine.

Transfers, who, as a rule, have been unconsciously neglected in their isolated campus rooms, have been feted this year as never before. By living as a unit in Shafer until the influx of the veteran warriors, they have become acquainted and united by the common bond of the tribulations of the "Uncs."

The campus is newly adorned with signs, to prevent the newcomers from resembling the twelve tribes wandering in the wilderness; Ask-Me's have piloted them around campus, and C.A. and C.G. have entertained at tea and dinner in their honor. The News can do little to add its greeting to the Class of '36, but Adonais, the news-hound, barks his most cordial welcome and wags his tail in his most polite and friendly manner. The Board as a whole joins the pup in hoping that your years at Wellesley may be both pleasant and enlightening and that you will realize, in the days of classes and daily schedules, remote from the cheers of Freshman Week, that you are an active and important facet of the college and extremely welcome.

Can't We Be Friends?

In spite of many rumors to the contrary, Wellesley *has* opened this year with just as many students as there have ever been here. Yesterday those upperclassmen who were not called back early to fill some extra-curricular office or to subject themselves to re-examinations returned to the college. You freshmen, who have held the center of the stage for a long week, have found or will find that we cannot devote our entire time to you any longer. You may be grateful for your new found freedom for a while, you may have felt all this guidance unnecessary and you may enjoy your chance to be self-sufficient; or, on the other hand, you may feel lost when this careful chaperoning suddenly ceases and you are left to fend your way unassisted through masses of upperclassmen, professors and deans.

In any event, don't let the thought of the upperclassmen terrify you. Many of you have managed already to insult, unintentionally, sophomores, juniors and seniors by referring to them as freshmen and you have probably found that they have not been too horrified. We are all practically the same. We enjoy something new and different just as much as the next person. On the whole we have not come back to Wellesley with magnifying glasses to pick out your little peculiarities nor do we intend to ignore you completely. We are all busy, which may lend us occasionally an air of abruptness, but our hearts are golden. When we all start to classes and to work on Monday next it should be with a feeling of friendliness and coöperation, which we ought to be able to achieve.

Tears and Cheers Each year new interest is added to the return to Wellesley by the changes on campus. Although the changes may consist only in a clump of shrubbery or a new path, it is enough to remind us that summer here is not a Sleepy Hollow. The new dormitory, Munger, is evidence enough of the activity, for now a nearly completed structure covers the skeleton we bade farewell last June. We look forward to these changes, big and little, since they show the steady effort to mold the college into a unified, beautiful whole. Many of us may deplore an ever-changing campus, yet if it were not for the changes we would probably not remember half as well what it looked like. We become more observant when we become aware of change. But progress or no progress, we cannot let the old familiar things pass without a word of regret. Although we welcome Munger heartily, we still remember the Vil houses that are all too rapidly vanishing.

FREE PRESS COLUMN

All contributions for this column must be signed with the full name of the author. Initials or numerals will be used if the writer so desires.

The Editors do not hold themselves responsible for opinions and statements in this column.

Contributions should be in the hands of the Editors by 11 A. M. on Monday.

Have you any opinions you'd like to air, to which your friends refuse to listen? Is there something about the college you don't like, or maybe that you do like and about which you want your appreciation known? Are you a Socialist by nature and do you want to start a revolution? Next to advertising, the best way to tell the public is through the News. We give you all the space you need, resign all responsibility, and let you say what you please how you please and whenever you feel the urge. All we ask is that your contribution be handed in before 10 o'clock any Monday morning to 136 Green Hall, and that it be signed with the contributor's name and class. If you do not wish your name to appear, initials or merely class numerals will be printed on request. As a student publication, News likes to feel that it represents student opinion, and we invite you, therefore, to make use of the opportunity we present.

HOSPITALITY FIRST

To the *Wellesley College News*:

At this time when many of us in upper class dormitories are rejoining friends whom we have known for two or three years, it is very easy to forget that the Sophomores and Freshmen who are now among our number may feel a little strange. Unless we upperclassmen make a special effort to welcome the underclassmen into our midst, they may feel rather out of the dormitory life until late in the year. It is therefore most important for us, beginning right now, to show our younger associates, by including them in the conversation at table, and by speaking to them as we meet them in the halls, how very glad we are that they have joined us here on campus.

Elinor Best, '33.
Sarah Supplee, '33.
M. Jane Griswold, '33.
Harriet Haynes, '33.

LOCHINVAR'S STEED

To the *Wellesley College News*:

Comes an early complaint from a senior who arrived before schedule. As in a horrible nightmare we were engulfed in a torrent of bicycles, we stumbled over piles of wheels as we made our way into various buildings on campus. In despair we went especially to see that the bicycle parking space was still in existence, and greeted with pleasure the rows of (alas) practically empty racks. Without doubt, the freshmen have been introduced to this modern convenience, and we urge them now to make a habit of using it. It is not, of course, as convenient as a hitching post in front of every door to every building, but it is as centrally located a spot as any on campus, and but a few minutes' walk from the more popular buildings. Certainly, if we who live on campus can take the time to walk from dormitory to the Library, those who ride up from the village can walk from the parking space and leave the Library steps free from hazard and the lawns about it less like a junk heap. May we count on your co-operation, '36?

1933.

BLANKETS FOR THE BABIES

To the *Wellesley College News*:

Having encountered a frantic freshman house-mother, who was trying to provide her poor darlings with blankets, we would like to express an opinion on the negligence of the college on this subject. It seems that the authorities are strangely silent on blankets, expecting, although Heaven knows why, that all trunks will have arrived safely by the time the freshmen have. It is unusual when one trunk in a house of twelve girls arrives. The rest, blanketless, and in these cold nights, are left to the mercies of the house-mother's odds and ends. Couldn't we save a few bad colds by having the freshmen bring one blanket (the cotton things the college provides don't count) with them?

Ex-'33.

THE PEREGRINATING PRESS

TO ye old denizens of campus haunts, Perry states that he had an elegant vacation from peregrinating, and he wishes you the same and many of them. But the column belongs to the freshmen this time. He would like to introduce himself immediately to them as The Peregrinating Pressman (Perry to you), famed in every college corner as the Walter Winchell of Wellesley. He was down in the Vil the other day, taking furtive notes on the Class of '36, and he was so impresed with their dignity, sophistication, and general beauty that he hurried back to his lair in order to burst forth into print with an equally impressive introduction to himself and his title. Perry is nothing much to look at—in fact you wouldn't recognize him if you saw him. But do not be deceived by appearances, little ones, and hearken to the warning, for Perry the Pressman sees all, hears all, and tells all.

* * *

PERRY blushed at this one told him by a Vil Junior. It seems she was shepherding her flock on a tour about the campus, and they arrived eventually at Tupelo Point. "We are coming, my dears," she pointed out, "to one of our well-known Spoonholders." Brushing aside a bush, she gazed upon the very charming scene of a young lady and gentleman more or less affectionately engaged. With utmost nonchalance, the Vil Junior turned and said, "You see, a practical example!"

* * *

PERHAPS the freshmen haven't heard about the celebrity from Texas who is one of our better-known sophomores. It seems that last year she created quite a furore by bringing three of her horses with her all the way from way down south. Perry, snooping around the station platform Monday, saw her descend from the train along with the freshmen, and dashed up. "Hi, Tex," he hied, "where's the hosses?" "In Framingham," said Tex calmly. "I came back early to buy 'em a ton of hay and a ton of alfalfa and a bunch of oats."

* * *

PERRY is accustomed to hearing Wellesley described as a heavenly place, and at times in his varied career he has been designated as an angel, but even his blasé ears stood up with a jerk when an apparently healthy member of the class of '36 approached an Ask-Me and inquired innocently where she could leave her harp!

* * *

THE other night Perry was dining in one of the freshman houses with a young friend, and as usual the plates were passed around in endless procession. The young friend, an orderly and efficient soul, objected to the method. "Change it," suggested the Vil Junior who was dining at the same table. "Oh," gasped the astonished freshman, "wouldn't it have to go before the Senate?"

* * *

A certain junior who returned to college early found herself rooming not far from a group of freshmen. One evening shortly after dinner one of them approached her and earnestly —nay, persistently—demanded permission to go to the kitchen for a drink of water. This request is equalled only by the young hopeful who went to her house mother, this also after dinner, to ask if she might go to the Vil to mail a letter.

* * *

FOUND: a solution to the housing problem. Said solution was furnished by five freshmen who, for one reason or another were annoyed with their sleeping quarters, and decided to hunt up new cubicles. Bravely they gathered up their blankets, bravely they sallied forth. In the morning they were found sleeping peacefully in the various bathtubs of the house.

WE have no reason to believe that Wellesley is going to the dogs, but we've at least two reasons to believe that the dogs are going to Wellesley. In the first place there's the story of the pup that interrupted President Pendleton's speech of welcome to the class of '36. He was finally quieted by the simple but not-so-easy process of ejection, the heroic rescuer being one H. Brandriff. The other story is one of a dog that did not bark so loudly but that nipped too well. The girls who sat on the back row at the Bible exam will willingly testify in defense of that statement. Perry himself, believing discretion to be the better seven-eights of valour, attended assiduously to his own affairs until a glance out of the corner of his eye showed the culprit being thrust forcibly forth under the arm of his mistress.

* * *

THE *New York Times* is waging a campaign (not whispering) at Wellesley. The chief representative is Virginia Rice, with Mary Witter, Ruth Rau, Phebe Ballou, and Dorothy Childs as assistants. Mary Losey, Wellesley '32, is now a permanent fixture in the *Times* office, promoting in the college department. The faculty endorses the *Times*, especially for students of Economics, History, English, and Science, and suggests it as a sure remedy against becoming provincial tucked away in Wellesley. Edda Kreiner is also attempting to foster our interest in the wide, wide world by urging students to subscribe to the *New York Herald Tribune*.

Perry the Pressman

MAKE INNOVATIONS DURING SUMMER DAYS

(*Continued from Page* 1, Col. 1)

adorned at the neck with white tulle bows. New paint adds an ultra-appetizing air to one of our prize restaurants. Another eating place has been freshly painted. The famous Hole-in-the-Wall, and if you don't know it now, freshmen, you soon will, boasts a new coat in variant hues ranging from bright green through a black band to very pale blue flecked with rose and white. Dan assures us, however, that in spite of the splendid color the food is the same.

Contrary to the usual annual influx of tea rooms, there is only one new one this year. The Wabanette, at the corner of Waban and Church Streets, promises attraction with its bright yellow furniture and pleasing menu.

Across the street from the Wabanette a steam shovel works frantically to dig the foundation for Filene's new addition. For the most part, however, Central Street, that ever-changing thoroughfare, remains fundamentally the same. The Harris Shops have opened a drapery and upholstery store which should be a boon to all prospective interior decorators. Next door to this shop we find another fruit store, managed by a former employe of the Wellesley Fruit Company.

Are you pop-corn-minded, freshmen? Yes? Then your haven of bliss lies in McKenney's, where an electric pop-corn vender turns out large, cream-colored corn. After you have tried a bag of this delicacy ask the secret of the process. It's something new.

Hats are so infinitesimal this year that millinery is not, perhaps, the best of businesses. Two hat shops, including Suzanne of Paris, have closed their doors to seekers of head gear and ribbons.

If you are in an oriental mood you have a choice between China and Japan. The Litchee Grove, opened last spring, gives excellent practice with chop-sticks, while the Waban restaurant sports a garden from Nippon in one window.

Changes in the Village? There are always some. But the chief characteristic this year is freshness, rejuvenation, cheerfulness, and a call to the new Four Hundred to test the service and opportunities of its Vil.

SUPPER IS WELCOME TO FRESHMAN CLASS

(*Continued from Page* 1, Col. 2)

the Vaudeville performance at Alumnae Hall. Something new this year was the addition to the program of a skit put on by the freshmen themselves. About two hundred freshmen, under the direction of Barnswallows, presented a modern parody of *The Village Blacksmith*. The Press Board gave a fifteen-minute radio program. The old Vil Juniors (NBC) appeared in a singing and dancing act. The new Vil Juniors tried the freshmen in a court scene from *Alice In Wonderland*. The NEWS Board gave the audience a view of what goes on in the office of a tabloid newspaper. After the performance, there was singing, led by Catherine Johntz.

A great surprise in the midst of the program was the appearance of President Hoover and a few of his friends who were passing through Wellesley, impersonated by none other than the Major Officers, led by El Best.

ADONAIS

(*Continued from Page* 1, Col. 3)

SELF-INTRODUCTION

My name is Adonais and I come
To guide the erring, daily with the dumb.
I am the college, not deans or towers
Or sweet gymnasium or campus flowers;
I know those things for which you here will seek.
Now with me take an introspective peek.
An epicure, the best of all I take
Of 'baccy, bones and books for my soul's sake.
I'm fond of things unreasonably deep
Like Schopenhauer, Stravinsky, soup and sleep.
I bark through life and never put the clutch on,
And this, my freshmen, is my introduction.

ADVICE

For long days past
You've heard Pres. Pen.
And all the little deans
Explaining life—
—Well, college life—
In many varied scenes.

They're all right in their way, of course,
But if you want advice,
Page Mr. Adonais,
Who's really awful wise.

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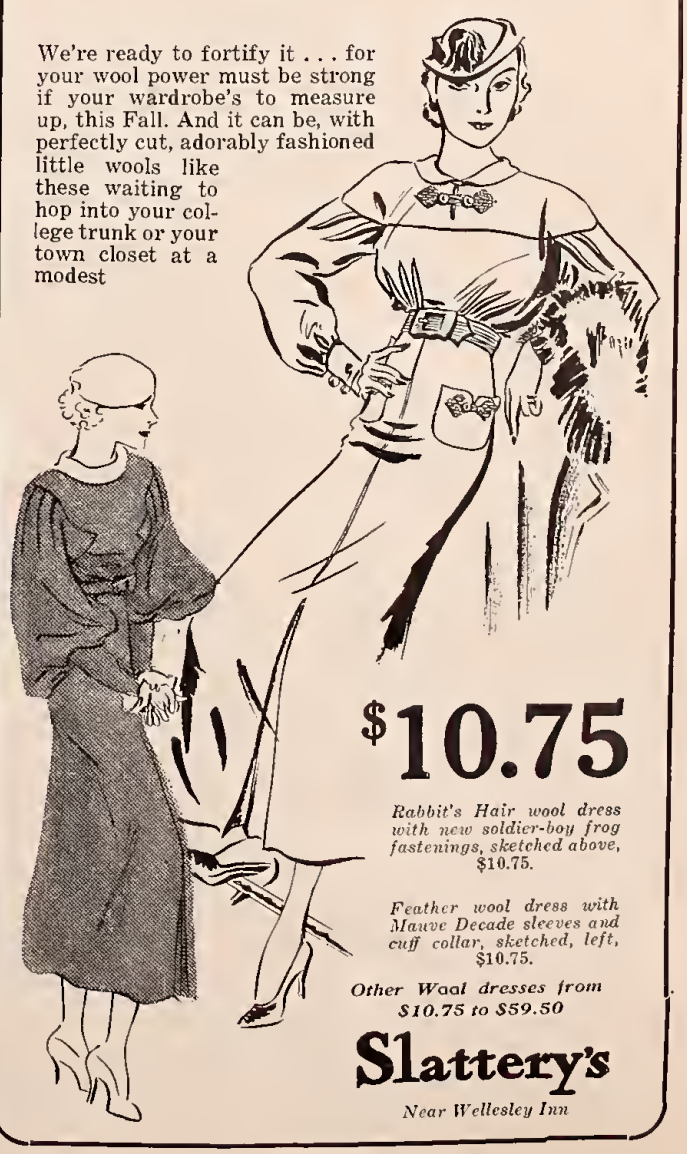

$10.75

Rabbit's Hair wool dress with new soldier-boy frog fastenings, sketched above, $10.75.

Feather wool dress with Mauve Decade sleeves and cuff collar, sketched, left, $10.75.

Other Wool dresses from $10.75 to $59.50

Slattery's
Near Wellesley Inn

Inquiring Reporter

One of Wellesley's most important institutions is the Inquiring Reporter of News. For 'tis he who culls from coffee cups the opinion of faculty and students on vital campus problems and presents the views, pro and con, to the college at large. The Inquiring Reporter is a great friend of Adonais, with whose affectionate nature you will become acquainted on another page of this paper. The Reporter, however, lacks the reservation of the Hound. He is inquisitive, hungry in his search for public sentiment, ruthless in his quest for a few wise words which may stem the tide or burst the water main. Unwary victims are his bait, so the Reporter boarded the train at Faneuil last Monday morning and wrung from several freshmen their opinions on this question,—*What study or activity of your first college year will have the most permanent value for you?*

W. Elizabeth Brown, '36. Ever shall college days bring back to me fond memories of my childhood when, unburdened by weight of knowledge, I rode my bicycle forth into the country. That is why I chose to dwell for four long years inside these noble walls. There is opportunity here for bicyclers to pedal through scented lanes and fill their lungs with wholesome air. It seems too hard that in the city a girl of twenty or so is marked as queer if she rides a bicycle. But liberal Wellesley, ah!—Say, can I get a bike here, huh?

X. Betty Brown, '36. Mother has always wanted me to help with father's socks because he just won't wear any that aren't knit by hand. And I've always dropped so many stitches that mother decided I'd better come to Wellesley. I know I'm going to find most valuable that wonderful course they give in knitting for the unemployed. Oh, please don't misunderstand me. Father has plenty of money, but he is so funny about his socks.

Y. Lib Brown, '36. Come and see me next June when I may have some answer for you. And, please, don't interrupt again. My partner and I have to win a seven hundred rubber before we reach Wellesley. (Two hearts).

Z. Lizzy Brown, '36. Tee hee, I'm awfully thrilled to be here. No, I come from Montana. You know, out there. (Points toward Natick.) I've got a couple of horses in the baggage car. I can ride them around campus, can't I? Oh, you think it might frighten the bicycles? And won't the girls love my pet coyote? Say, what makes you look so funny? Stick to the point? Well, I expect to find most valuable that hoop-rolling contest they have on Washington's birthday at Beacon Hill. What! On May Day down Tower Hill? Where's that? And it is only for seniors? Oh, Mom, I want to come home!

PERRY HUNTS DOWN FACTS OF FRESHMEN

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case may become a bit complicated since one freshman is Elizabeth Jones and the other Mary Elizabeth Jones. There is only one Smith! But there is also one Smythe.

We find three Lewises, three Clarks and a Clarkson, three Williamses and two Williamsons, a Thompson, a Thomson, and a Thomsen.

There is a Janice Gregory and a Jean Gregory. But if these two find their names getting confused, there are two others who are in danger of having themselves confused. The class of 1936 boasts a real pair of twins, Maxine and Marion Sittenfeld, who, according to their pictures in the Portrait Directory, are even more alike than their names.

Among other celebrities in the class are a Carpenter, a Butler, and a Prince, a Finch, two Lambs, and a Leo, a Card, a Diamond, a Gunn, and a Coffin. But in spite of the escapade suggested by the last four names, the prospects for the freshmen look bright with Joy, Bliss, and Gay in their midst.

Many of the freshmen have grown up with the traditional glories of Wellesley. Forty-eight have mothers who are Wellesley daughters. The youngest class represented is that of 1914. One girl claims to be a Wellesley great-granddaughter and one girl traces her connection with the college to a step-grandmother.

This year the freshmen hail from as many as thirty-two states. The largest representation comes from New York, there being one hundred and four. Massachusetts rates second with eighty-nine. Pennsylvania and Connecticut run neck and neck for third place.

Ohio ranks highest of the mid-western states with seventeen persons present. Of the far western states California and Washington tie for first honors. Both have three representatives. Texas comes in strong with five loyal supporters of the thrilling South-west.

There are not so many foreign students this year. One, however, hails from Japan and one from Porto Rico.

OFFICERS WELCOME TRANSFER STUDENTS

With the introduction of a new system for introducing freshmen to the college and to each other, new entertainment for transfers has been provided, too. At a dinner given Tuesday evening at Tower Court by President Pendleton and Dean Ewing the Transfers and Special Students met the administration officers. On Wednesday afternoon, Mrs. Ewing and the Board of Admission gave a tea for them in Green Hall. Instead of being scattered forlornly all over campus, the group lived in Shafer from Monday through Thursday so that they might become well acquainted among themselves.

There are three special students this year hailing from foreign parts. Olga Avendano comes from Latin America, Thalia Djaferis from Greece, and Carmen Guerra from Spain. The thirty-five transfers represent an imposing list of colleges from many states. Packer and Wisconsin lead with three each, and Northwestern, Monticello, Randolph-Macon, Barnard, Sophie Newcomb, and the College of William and Mary follow with two apiece. There is but one representative from the following colleges: Allegheny, University of Illinois, University of Indiana, University of Michigan, University of Pittsburgh, University of Porto Rico, University of California, Whitman, Wesleyan, Springfield, Oberlin, Florida State, Swarthmore, Bradford, Junior College of Connecticut, Birmingham-Southern, Oberlin and the Sorbonne, Barnard and Pennsylvania College, and Gulf Park and Pine Manor.

FRESHMEN GREETED WITH VARIED WORK

(*Continued from Page* 1, Col. 2)

the Christian Association in Washington House. College Government regulations were read in each house in the evening.

Thursday morning, Professor Gamble, of the Department of Philosophy and Psychology, addressed the freshmen in Alumnae Hall at nine o'clock. At ten o'clock an Interest Test was given to the new students in Alumnae Hall and Miss Wood, Head of the Personnel Bureau, spoke. In the evening, a service was conducted by the Christian Association in the Houghton Memorial Chapel.

The speakers at the freshman Assembly on Friday morning were Miss Knapp, Dean of Freshmen, and Dr. De Kruif, Health Officer of the College. In the evening the freshmen were tested in their dormitories on the College Government regulations.

On Saturday the first All-College Chapel Service was held in the Houghton Memorial Chapel. In the evening Campus Supper Parties were given for the freshmen. These parties took the place of the Christian Association-College Government Tea. Following the supper, a Student Vaudeville was held for the freshmen in Alumnae Hall.

Let

EDDA KREINER

tell you about the

NEW YORK Herald Tribune

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Edda Kreiner '34

Norumbega Hall